

butchers had a golden cow's head over their door. Locksmith keys--beer or booze a crown over such as this.

photo

and best of all we saw a sign thus

photo

looking like a golden platter with a dint in the middle. To our surprize it was the barber sign.

After dinner Kaye and I hired a car and went riding. Our driver spoke English so we learned a lot. He took us past the very old buildings Christian IV built for the mariners families (about 1642). They were still used. This king built a great many things, one the marble church, a gorgeous building, he ran out of funds and had to finish the enormous dome with donated pennies of the people. He also built the tower we discovered. We also were told Peter the Great of Russia drove up on horseback thru the spiral passage and Katherine followed in a carriage with four horses. They were daring old birds. Our driver took us



thru the very old part of the city, narrow streets and old buildings. The windows all opened outside and the roads were brick or cobblestone. The poor district was far from slums and one noticed the cleanliness. We rested on our return until midnight then joined a group in one of the girl's rooms, going to bed later for four hours sleep.

June 13

We had to rise early and get a 8:40 train. We started out-gaily in a private car. It was second class, but had the nicest compartments each so quaintly furnished. We were told we had to make 3 changes. First at the ferry. We crossed to the island of Fyen. We ate all the way over (1 3/4 of hour). Then took a funny little train to Svenberg. It is about 6 miles from Ollerup. There we had time to visit a pastry shop which we shall bear in mind in the future. We then boarded the best ever. There were the usual compartment with cushions hanging from racks which resembled muffs. It was just and awkward distance for the head. The country was a mixture of lovely greens. A real farm district, thatched houses, and windmills. We got our first view of the school on our side. They were impressive buildings with red roofs and the flags flying. We were greatly excited. The train stopped and we were more excited. We looked out. There lined up at attention were the students and Niels Bukh himself. He was most distinguished looking. A fair height and broad



shoulders. His face was a whole welcome, blue eyes, a fair moustache and a beaming smile. He shook hands, and led his boys and girls in "America". Of course it was in Danish so I took it for "God save the King"--the same tune. Whew it thrilled us. They carried flags and we marched to the school. All the farmers were out and the students sang all the way. We came to the new residence. We were the first ones in it. It was most attractive. Oh so clean. The hall woodwork was bordered in soft shades of greens and rose. Sounds queer but was the best combination I have yet seen. Our room was perfectly sweet--blue and white check curtains, but three beds. Kaye and I changed with Olgan and Mary to the opposite sides of the corridor--two beds. The window had fresh blue and rose check gin-hammer curtains. Our beds had little knobs on the corners. Alas no blankets and what appeared to be a feather mattress. It required investigation. I found a hard health mattress and the feather affair for a cover. It later proved the warmest lightest invention I have ever seen. We unpacked then ate a hearty dinner. Later we were taken to the school and taken all thru it. Mr. Bukh spoke English with difficulty but was perfectly lovely. He said he had a dog who had four children. We also saw two canaries (and three of their children) and some birds of the parrot family or very small like a canary. They had parrot bills, were green with black and white checkered wings (love birds). The Danish girls were serving and the boys were round about. They were not the big Danes we read about but a shorter



athletic type and fair complexions. We were taken to the gym, very much like Knudsen's, only larger, a bigger balcony and a little less apparatus on the walls. There were still bars on both sides. It was so bright and clean. We then went to the new swimming pool 79' x 24'. Pillars around the edge, a wide walk, and attractive in red and the white columns. It was a work of art, and we were told the boys built it themselves last winter, just his pupils. Then we saw the lecture hall, the most gorgeous paintings, originals of a very famous artist. The assembly hall was most attractive, more paintings by the same artist, figures beautifully carved and many things priceless in America. We were entertained with an evening of music and songs, mostly in Danish but their voices were so grand. Afterwards we had the Danish special dessert--the soft red jelly. Only this was good. They make it of stewed rhubarb, strained a little then stiffened with cornstarch. It was good.

Outside it was turning rain but we still could see the stadium. It had a perfect track and was most beautiful with greek statues about--the discus thrower, the javelin thrower and others. We went up to the rooms tired but happy. My room-mate is a peach and I have a peach of a room. Out our window we can see the many fields, a small lake and thatched while cottages their whiteness standing out in the green fields. On the horizon was the most picturesque windmill, its arms turning slowly in the wind.



June 14

We were allowed breakfast at nine! We got up and found it still raining furiously. There were new suits to buy. Our gym suit of navy blue, tight like a very heavy bathing suit, buttoned on the shoulders and bloomer style.

photo

Our bathing suit is black and other costume blue. We do not wear stockings and have weird most comfortable shoes. We got ready for our first class. Mr. Bukh took us. I'll say we worked! Not one rest! 11 o'clock until twelve. I was amazed, after all the steady work I was not a bit tired. Swedish would have killed us. He taught mostly in Danish but with the Danish girls in front we understood. I'm going to like it. If I don't loosen up, it won't be his fault. His three aims are: flexibility, strengthening and mobility--and he'll get it sure. He taught more in one hour than any other in 6 years. We ate a ravenous lunch after a cold shower. Our afternoon was free. It was still raining so I slept like a log. After tea we went to the village I came home, wrote and now--to bed. I shall not attempt any more



diary. Enough is as good as a feast--sometimes--maybe I won't  
have time to write anyway, so they lived happy ever afterwards.



A thousand years ago the people of early Danish history had common ideals and fellowships. The beginning of culture was unknown. Then they lived in families or tribes. During the winter they gathered and told stories of their achievements and of the most daring deeds. One tale is told of a young tribesman spurred on by these deeds, who longed for a moment of adventure to prove his daring. One day it came as he was walking alone thru the woods, and met a bear. Here he struggled, fought and won binding the bear to the tree. Thus he became known as the "bear binder." Such stories told and retold built up ideals and became the base of heroic deeds. The people had a sense of honesty, love and morality.

In 826 Christianity came to Denmark. The great God Thor was shown to be inwardly too weak. The Vikings saw that people could die with a smile. Not one by one, but tribe after tribe altogether adopted Christianity. Christ became a new power to the Danes. The people mostly Saxons and Welts, became peasants. In the middle ages England, Norway and Sweden were united. It was the 13th century they lost power.

During Valgammars reign the feudal system was in force and the peasants became slaves. He was forced to give the feudal lords more rights. At this time the folk songs were written.

In the 16th century the reformation came. The peasants carried this movement with the citizens of the towns. The people



could think as they liked. Christian IV attempted to break the feudal systems but was unsuccessful. National feeling came at the time and social interest grew stronger.

Carl XII made war with Sweden in 1658. During winter soldiers over ice to Copen. and all noted people fled. Citizens and King to fight. Swed. united with Den. Den lost 3 provinces 1659. Too much for peasants. Lords wouldn't fight. The King locked doors on noblemen at parliament. End of 17th century got new man in Denmark born in Norway. Hulbert known as player--tutor to noblemen and looked down on.

Bergen good connect at sea.

East--high mountains. Railway to Oslo. Cosmopolitan.

Impressions of different count--Noah's Ark.

Hulbert went to Denmark as student to university and found Danes only interested in mythology.

Went to England--so practical he could like em.

Thought Danes unable to rule themselves.

Went to Denmark begin of 18th Century.

Became professor of U. of C. without salary.

1722--began to write plays.

While in France attended theatres on return to Denmark.

Thought necessary to introduce reason thru theatre. Wrote Danish plays as German plays and players from foreign countries.

1772 wrote first play--The Transformed Peasant

Arabian Nights.

Taming of the Shrew.



Enslavement of peasants not right.

Had sharp wife. Reasons to drink--feels things more than others--no courage.

Sick of wife--a weak soul and good Christian. Enslaved peasant human although peasant.

Later 1813 Danish Constitution began to warp.

1831 became council--peasants had some say. Hulbert fought for peasants.

June 21--Monday

Hulbert a man of educations--economic nature--philosopher.

Believes one should stay with trade if he came to politics he would be tyrannical.

Succeeded in getting people to laugh but view the situation.

Was great historian--geographic work, church history.

Influence affected by his strength of mind 1600-1800.

Before citizens counted by officials. Later allowed 1660. Constitution came 1799. Did not appear till '49. Lords legalized to enslave peasants. Later estates taxed. 16-38 years peasants forced to work on land.

Feudal Lord had to enlist soldiers for army.

Forced peasants to pay all taxes so had to borrow from F.L. soon lost their farms. Peasants had to pay toll tax to church and to estate--paid his labour and horses.



Much forced to buy corn from estates.

Ditizens depend on barons.

Christ VI--peasant impoverished. Barons tax free. Kings not prudent--expensive queens.

Thus Denmark became poor.

An industry came in 19-- can't exist with duty etc. which is too small to-day.

Stud, Stamp, Moltka: used authors to maintain welfare of country on wealthy peasants. Men of force.

Berenstorff--made peasants self-owners of his estate.

Others in 1788. In Christ VII. A German phys Storuesnsee was Prime Minister. Radical nature--justice--end of lawlessness of peasant--in 2 years was beheaded.

1784. P. Minister A.P. Berenstorff became leader.

Reventlow Kotbyornson studied conditions of peasants-- members of commission.

1786 Commission began.

Punishment of peasants forbidden.

Bondage abolished.

Duty on selling in towns lifted.

1804 Rest of bondage lifted.

Peasants not much confidence in reforms. Thought it would only be for short time then worse.

Napoleon age. Denmark between his enemies.

Spaniards came. Also English with Nelson who destroyed the capital. In union with Norway at time.





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